1.1.60
a Lesson in the University of The New Covenant
Theodore Cottingham, July 16, 2003
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1. My tentacles will permeate that which is impervious Ted, impervious, that which cannot be penetrated, in the natural, because of tradition, bureaucracy, systems of control, constriction, and intimidation—will open to Me in the new things I am doing. You are not alone Ted, for I have many who are suffering for righteousness sake who will reign with Me in this present life, not just the hereafter—glorious as it will be.

2. I am reigning and I am raising those who have hungered enough for Me to deny themselves, to pick up their cross and follow Me—to rearrange their schedules to spend time with Me, coming before Me in humility, and not arrogance.

3. There are those who know Me Ted, know My voice, love Me dearly, who have not pierced the veil which you pierced—to stand up and do what you're doing. You are, you did, you will, you presently are leading and there are armies of would-be leaders Ted, that you will help lead, turning them into all they can be—them leading—and operating in My design for them.

4. Leadership is of Me and yes, it is a spiritual thing—a spiritual exercise in control and manipulation for one's own agenda, or it's an exercise in maturity, discipline, and freedom—freedom that transcends man's ways of hierarchical thinking and operation.

5. I am non-linear Ted, just as Don [Eland] said about My writing through you. Don is sharp and My hand is greatly upon him, his seed, his wife, and what I am creating through him. A general he is. A general he is. A general has he always been, but now Ted, now he will have an army to lead—unleashed, unrestricted, maturity-forthed in My birthing, cleansing and maturing—maturing My design in Mine which I have reigned forth.

6. Tell Noel I love her and I have not forgotten her. I have seen her struggles and fights to smile and do what's right when so many want her to do what's wrong. I love her. I love her. Tell Noel I love her and not be afraid of Me. I love her and I am calling her to My side—Cry out to Me and I will deliver you into realms you have never seen yourself reaching, but I have seen, and want you to walk in. I love you. I love you. I love you. Please come to Me and let Me give you of Myself and what I have for You, and lovers we will be—you and Me—Creator and creation—Creator and Noel, blessed, cleansed, joy-filled, and reigning with Me. Come, please, and take this My expression of My love, in writing, through My servant, seriously. Hold it before you and take action for Me, toward Me, and I will, to you—I love you. I love you. I love you.

7. Tommy is of Me, Tommy O'Dell, Tommy O'Dell, Tommy O'Dell. One Ted. I want more people to know of My Tommy and Elisabeth and their work and lives for Me. Tell them. Tell them. Tell all. [1] Tell Tommy and Elisabeth to get ready for blasting them off a launching pad I am. I love them so, so, so much. I love their passion and their thinking

which does not limit Me like so many. Blast off—blast off—blasted they are—in Me, of Me, from Me, to Me, into My big world. Get ready. Here I come. Tell Elisabeth to sing more and anoint her I will, more, more, more. Bondage-breading anointing, wound-healing anointing upon her voice and ministry of life to My body. Big, bigger—smiling always in Me, in Me, for Me, of Me, to Mine. Me in her. Pure. Pure. Pure. Of Me. Expand. Expand. Grow—get ready. [1]

8. Obedience—not dollars. Obedience—not dollars. Obedience—not dollars. Ted, it's obedience which holds My body back, not dollars.

9. So many, numerous, innumerable references to money, money, money holding My people back. Ted, money holds no one back. Obedience, obedience, obedience, the lack of obedience holds them back.

10. But so many want the wrong things, for the wrong reasons, and put My name on it all. Oh Ted, the drink offering—the drink offering, teach the drink offering, how many are willing to be poured out like a drink offering?

11. Shall the clay say to the potter, fashion Me thus? Oh Ted, such joy for My creation when enter they do, into non-control, non-control of their lives, non-control of their relationship with Me, and let Me speak, direct and connect—and take them into where My power will go, being carried by vessels who yielded to non-control—and thereby yielded to My freedom, knowing My voice, fully Me, Me, Me.

12. Oh Ted, the tentacles of My power will reach far and wide, high and low, and no one untouched will be—respecter of persons, controllers, with and without—all will be touched by Me and choice will they make. They will choose life in Me anew, afresh, alive, aliving them and My design in them, or rejecting Me for fear, control, littleness, manipulation, money, and Ted, fear, bondage, slavery, and death—darkness exponential, isolation exponential, separation, abandonment exponential.

13. I come, I call, I move and Ted, so sweet will I be—in midst of chaos and disorder—for those who know My name and wear My name on their foreheads, unafraid of mankind, unafraid of man made weapons to destroy, but Ted, My weapons are greater than their weapons, and My people greater than their people.

14. Great warfare, and the timid will hide, the reticent will run, the ferocious-once-thought will tremble, but Mine will reign in peace, peace in their spirit/soul, peace in their thinker/mind, peace in their family and peace in their seed, for those of Mine who choose Me now, and rearrange their schedules for making time with Me their first focus, their first priority, and letting life revolve around their time with Me, rather than Me revolving around their life, getting their dregs.

15. An hour a day—one hour a day—just one hour every day—Ted, am I asking too much? Am I? Am I? Answer Me. Answer Me out loud.

16. You answered Me, ‘no Lord.’ Ted, if I don’t ask too much, too awful much, why don’t they come? Why didn’t you come the days you didn’t come? I’ll tell you Ted, I was not important enough to you for you to do it, for Me to be first. I got crowded out.

17. And I get crowded out every day, day after day, in the lives of so many that I want to rule and reign and walk the halls of power and majesty and orthodoxy—political hallways and boardrooms where decisions are made which affect thousands, hundreds of thousands, and millions of people, people, people I died for.

18. Day, every day, every single day, I call out to Mine to come sit at table with Me and let Me give of Myself to them, but I don’t shout Ted, I seldom shout. I shout through circumstances and events, but My voice in woo is soft Ted, loving, compassionate, patiently waiting for My lover to come to be, to come to Me and exchange hearts, exchange words, exchange life—exchange defeats, exchange victories, exchange details, exchange life—exchange blood.

19. And Ted when I exchange, I give so much more than I get, for I am Me. I am. I am the one and only I am. Oh Ted, so much I have for so many who would keel over in disbelief—if they could but see where I want to take them, see who I want to connect them with, see the places and prowess I want them to walk in, operate in the confidence of My kingdom, with My authority—My personal authority, granted to them for specific interventions in nations, states, lives of families and armies awaiting for their command.

20. Ted, is an hour a day too much? Do I ask too much? Am I unreasonable? How will My houses become houses of prayer if My people continue to give Me their dregs? How can I raise them into leadership and fulfilling, freedomizing globalization if I cannot get them to give Me an hour a day Ted? Is an hour a day too much to ask?

21. Ted, if I’m not important to them, then—why should I be concerned about them?

22. That who has—more will I give to. Those who have Me, will I give more Me to.

23. Those who hunger after righteousness will I give more righteousness to.

24. Those who give Me of their life will I give My life to. And Ted, I am infinite—no boundaries, no limits, no longitude and latitude map My borders.

25. I will borderless the hungry that come to Me and strip off their pretense and their regalia and lay before Me prostrate and seek My face and repent and restore and obey. I will give them of Me so richly, their mind, their unregenerate mind cannot conceive.

26. My tentacles of power will permeate all impervious spaces and places and offer Myself I am to all, afresh and anew, and they choose—and coming cataclysmic conflict will emerge between receivers and rejecters—but Ted, I win.

27. You’re living your life for your life with Me after this life. And Ted, paint that picture a thousand times over, with variations of color and hues of effectiveness that cannot be ignored. Great is your faithfulness. Mature, mature, continue to mature.

28. Honor tests a man much more than lack. And Ted, you will be tested greatly. Honor Me, and I honor you, and protect you—you must, for I will, if you receive it.

29. The days of comfort are coming to an end. Sides must be chosen. Wimps will not stand. Courage will come forth and passion will flow, and powers upon powers will war and seek supremacy—but Ted,

30. My networks, My lambs, My technology, My power, Me, My all—graced to those who have chosen Me, and given Me their time, time, time—open to Me—will I exalt, honor and promote.

31. Can you give Me an hour oh reader, oh hearer? Can you please? Can you come and let Me give you of Myself? Oh come and let Me make Myself known to you directly and not just through a man or woman, a boy or girl, a book or message, or institution—but Me, Me, Me your Creator, with Me next be, with us conversing, Me cleansing you, correcting you, disciplining you, judging you—for in cleansing and correcting and disciplining and judging is such great joy and laughter, not to be feared—to be sought, and fought for.

32. Schedule Me in, will you, will you please? Schedule Me in for time with Me and consult Me you will, consult you I will, and answers and questions and requests—we will exchange.

33. Grant Me this request and I will grant you beauty for ashes, cleanliness for poverty, right thinking for wrong thinking, confidence for depression, life for death, in ways, means, and fashions so unique, so creative, so surprising, that they, I, peek out at you and show My face in the most unsuspecting places, people and ways.

34. Oh, please let Me be Me—please let Me take you into My big world. Give Me an hour a day and I will propel you with life exponential and disappoint you I won't. I keep My word. I am a promise keeper. I promise.

35. I love you. I love you. I love you.

36. Call others to come with you and bring not just you alone—but soon bring others and exponentialize what I do with you all.

37. Networks—newness—beauty—splendor, in you, from Me, I promise.

Footnote:
(1) Tommy and Elisabeth O'Dell's website is: www.TommyRay.org